Here Comes That Rainbow Again
by Kris Kristofferson (1981 - inspired by The Grapes of Wrath)

C    G7   C7    F   D   A7   D7   G

C . . . . . . . . . .

(sing c e)

. | C . . . . . | . . . . . . . .
The scene was— a small road-side ca-fe—

. | . . . . | . . | G7 . . . . .
The wait-ress— was sweep-in'—— the floor——

. | . . . . | . . . . . . . .
Two truck dri—vers drink-in'—— their cof—fee——

. | . . . . | . . . | C . . . . .
And two o—kie kids by—— the door——

. | . . . . | . . . . . . . .
"How much are—— them cand—ies" they asked her——

. | . . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . . .
"How much have you got" she re—plied——

. | . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . .
"We've on—ly—— a pen—ny—— be— tween us——"

. | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . . .
"Them's two for—— a pen—ny" she lied——

. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . . .
And the day-light grew heav—y with thun—der——

. | G7 . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . .
With the smell of—— the rain on—— the wind——

F . . . . . | . . . | C . . . . .
Ain't it just like—— a hu-man——

G7 . . . . . | . . . | C . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Here comes that rain—bow—— a—gain——

D . . . . . . . . . .

. | D . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .
One truck dri—ver called to—— the wai—tress——

. . . | . . . . . | A7 . . . . .
Af—ter—— the kids went out— side——

. . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . .
"Them candies ain't two for—— a pen—ny——"

. . . . . . . . . . | D . . . . .
"So, what's it to you" she re—plied——
In silence they finished their coffee—

Got up and nodded good-bye——

She called “Hey you left too much mo--ney——”

“So what’s it to you” they re--plied——

And the day-light was hea- Vy with thun-der——

With the smell of the rain on the wind——

Ain’t it just like a hu- man——

Here comes that rain--bow a--gain——

Ain’t it just like a hu-man——

Here comes that rain--bow a--gain——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 - 9/21/20)